



REVOLUTION

REVOLUTIONS

FXIS

REVOLUTIONS

PREVIOUSLY...

POSSESSING THE BRAIN OF DECEASED X-MEN FOUNDER PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER—AND THE IMMENSE PSYCHIC POWERS THAT COME WITH IT—THE VILLAINOUS RED SKULL SOUGHT TO RID THE EARTH OF MUTANTKIND. ASCENDING INTO THE TERRIFYING FORM OF RED ONSLAUGHT, HE INITIATED HIS WAR, BROADCASTING HATE ACROSS THE PLANET. DETERMINED TO STOP HIM, A SMALL ARMY OF AVENGERS AND X-MEN TOOK THE FIGHT TO RED ONSLAUGHT ON THE ABANDONED ISLAND OF GENOSHA...ALONGSIDE THE WORLD'S FIERCEST VILLAINS. OUTMATCHED, THE HEROES AND VILLAINS MADE A LAST DITCH EFFORT TO OVERCOME THEIR FOE: THEY CAST A MAGICAL SPELL IN THE HOPE OF SUBDING THE SKULL AND BRINGING XAVIER'S CONSCIOUSNESS TO THE FORE. BUT THE SPELL HAD UNFORESEEN CONSEQUENCES: THE PERSONALITY TRAITS OF EVERY HERO AND VILLAIN PRESENT WERE ALSO INVERTED.



“MAN OF ICE”

JOHN BARBER
writer

GUILLERMO MGORRON & FELIX RUIZ
artists

RACHELLE ROSENBERG
colorist

“LEAST RESISTANCE”

HOWARD CHAYKIN
writer & artist

RACHELLE ROSENBERG
colorist

VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM
letterer

KEN LASHLEY & PAUL MOUNTS
cover artists

DANIEL KETCHUM
editor

AXEL ALONSO
editor in chief

JOE QUESADA
chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY
publisher

ALAN FINE
executive producer

SALEM CENTER, NEW YORK.

I WAS ONE OF THEM.

SMILING AND LAUGHING...

...THAT WAS MY LIFE.

A LIFETIME AGO.

THE WORLD HASN'T BURNED ITS DARKNESS INTO THEIR SOULS. NOT YET.

BUT I LEARNED.

LIFE'S NOT FUNNY. IT'S NOT HAPPY.

NEITHER AM I.

I DON'T SMILE ANYMORE.

NOT WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO SMILE ABOUT.

IN MY OLD LIFE,
SALEM CENTER
WAS NICE.

THEN, LIKE
EVERYTHING IN
THIS DARK WORLD,
IT ROTTED.

NOW IT'S
FULL OF
THIS GUY.

WE BOTH WATCH THE
WOMAN'S EVERY MOVE.

BUT MY WATCHING
ISN'T CREEPY. IT'S
MELANCHOLY.

I'M
BROODING
AND SHE JUST
HAPPENS TO
BE THERE.

NOTHING
MORE.

IT DOESN'T
MATTER THAT
SHE'S PRETTY.
UGLY WOMEN
SHOULDN'T GET
STALKED, EITHER.

BEAUTY
JUST MAKES
FEELINGS MORE
MEANINGFUL
AND DEEP.

IT DOESN'T MATTER.
AS A HERO, MY
LOVE MUST BE
UNREQUITED.

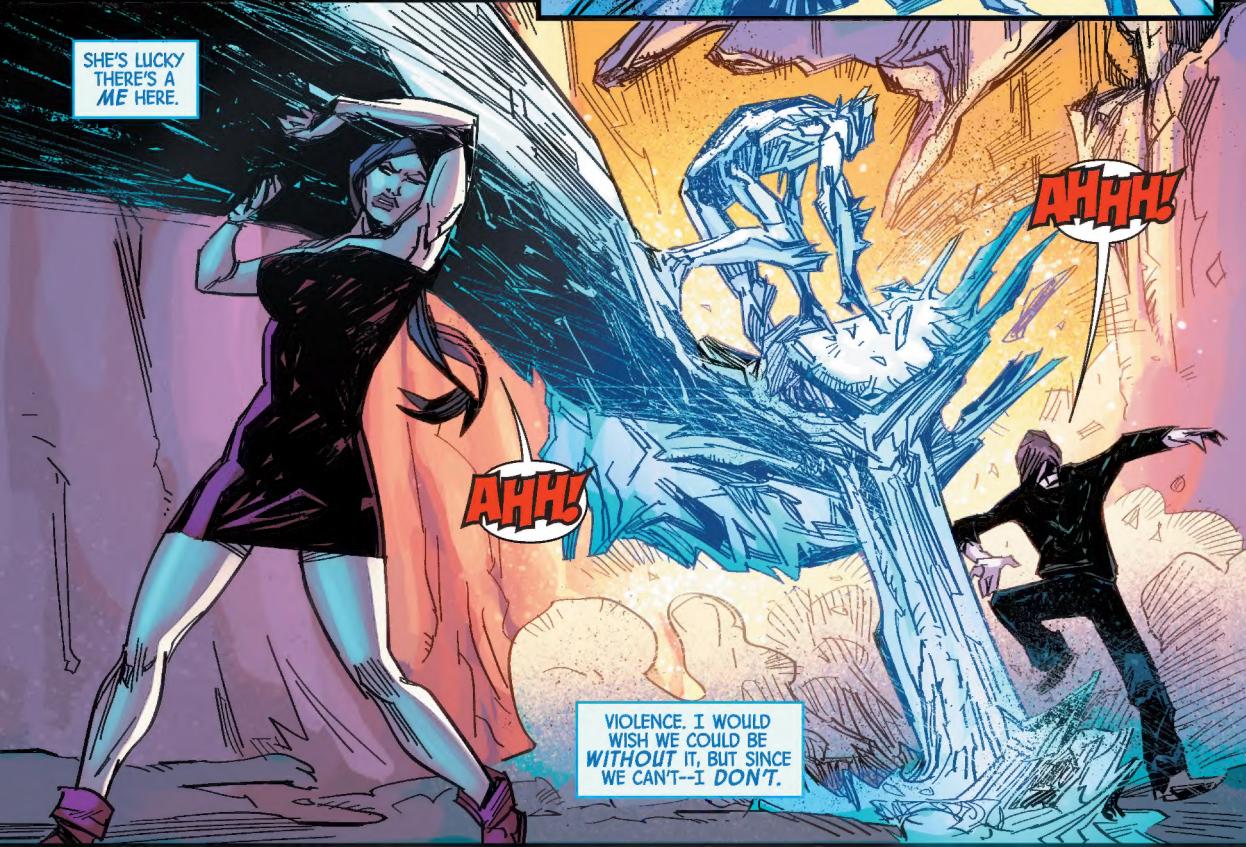
AS A
HERO...



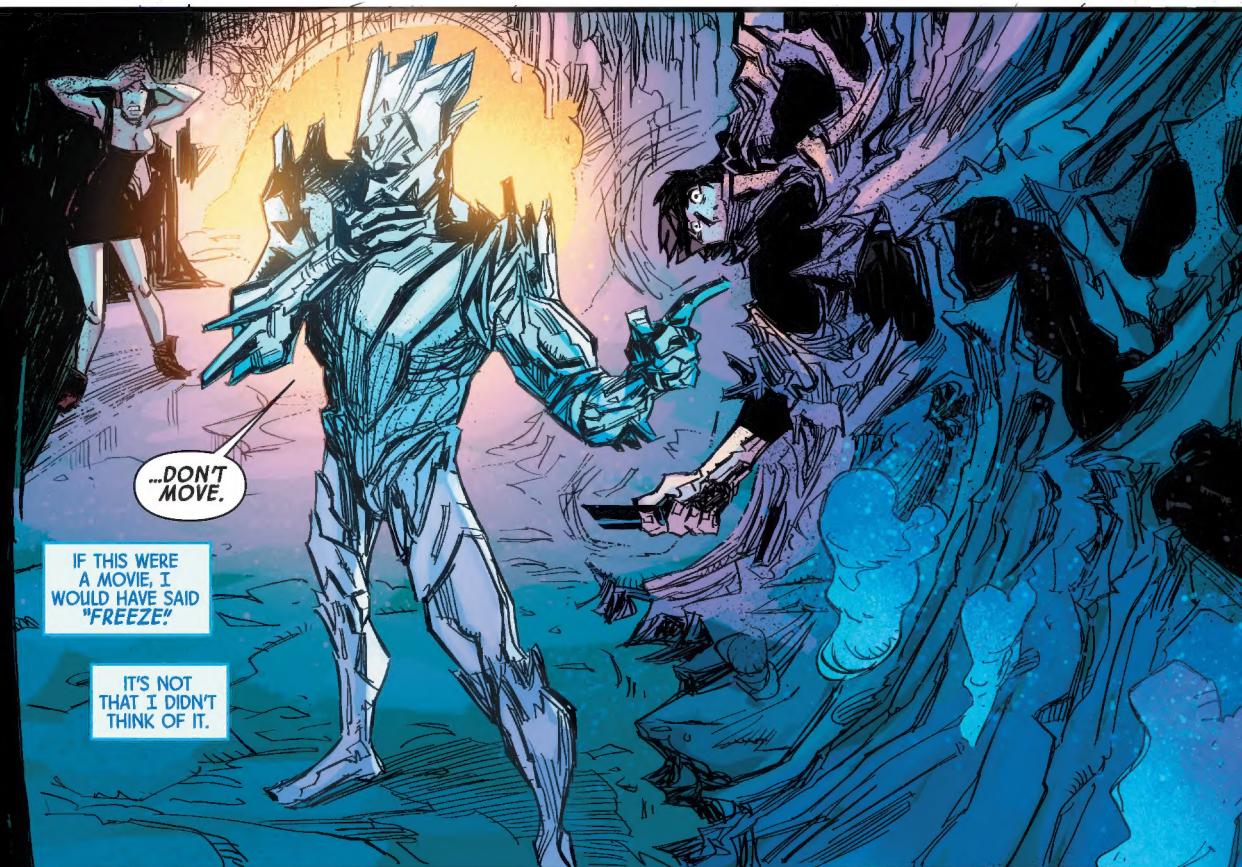
MAN OF ICE

CHAPTER THE
FIRST OF ONE

IN WHICH THE DARKEST HERO OF ALL IS VISITED UPON BY: THE EXQUISITE PAIN OF TRIUMPH; A REMEMBRANCE OF HISTORY UNTOLD; A LOVE CUT SHORT BY VIRTUE; THE SYNESTHETIC REFLEX; THE EXQUISITE TRIUMPH OF PAIN.



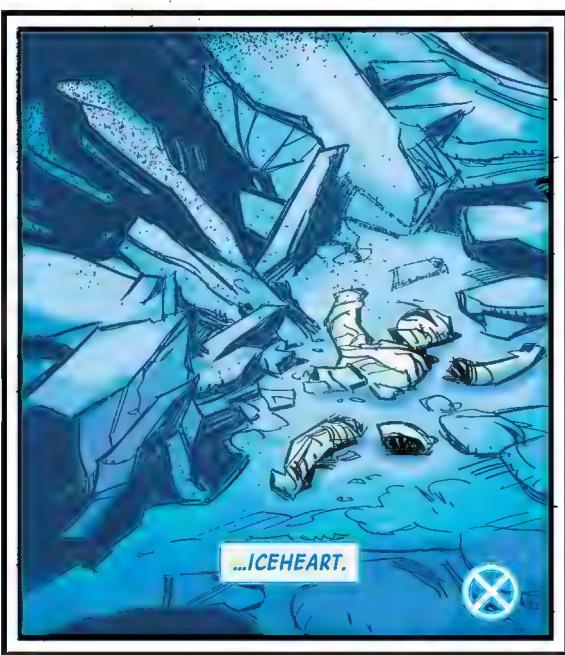






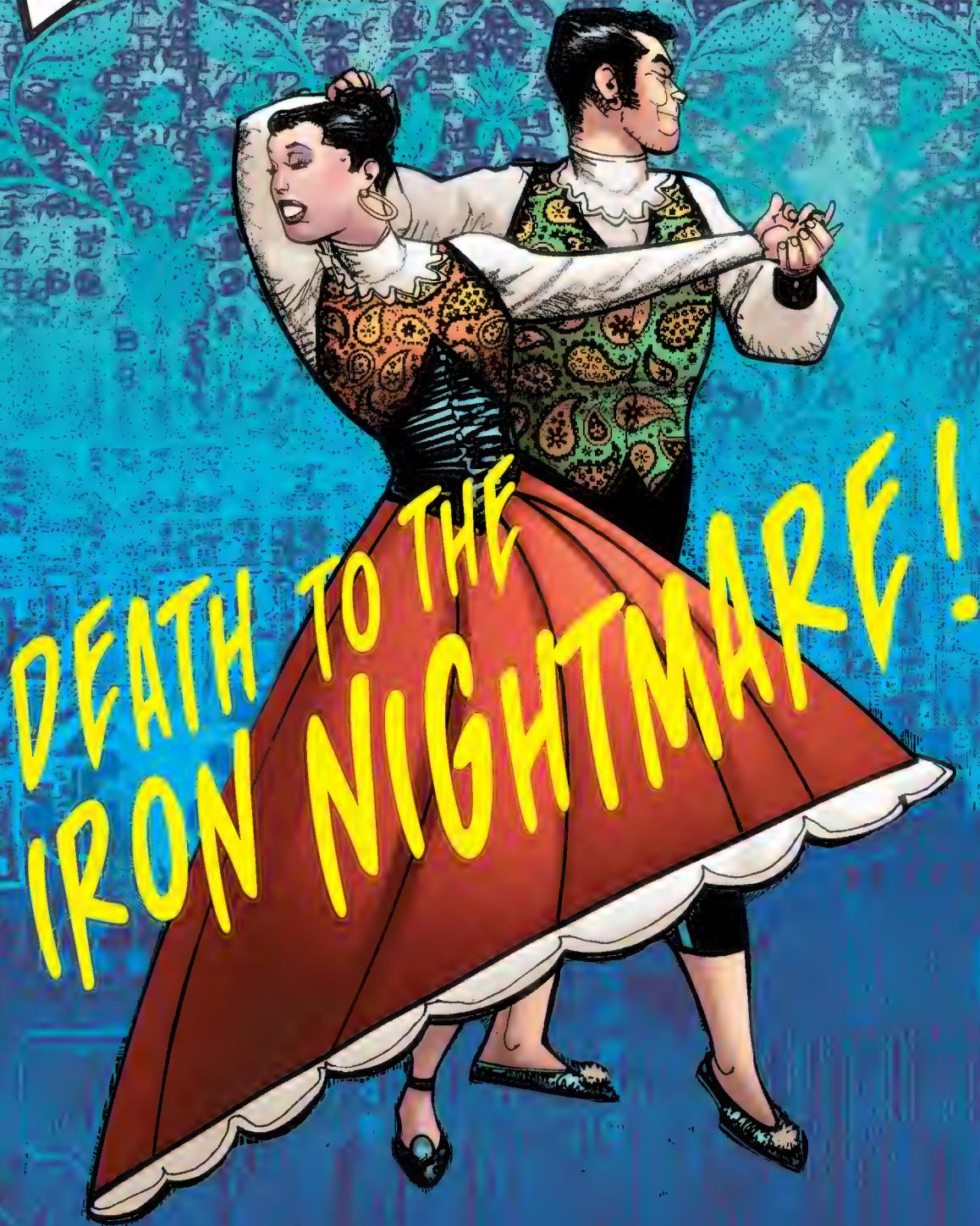






LATVERIA!

A NATION WITH RESPECT FOR TRADITION...
...A NATION EMBRACING THE SHOCK OF THE NEW!



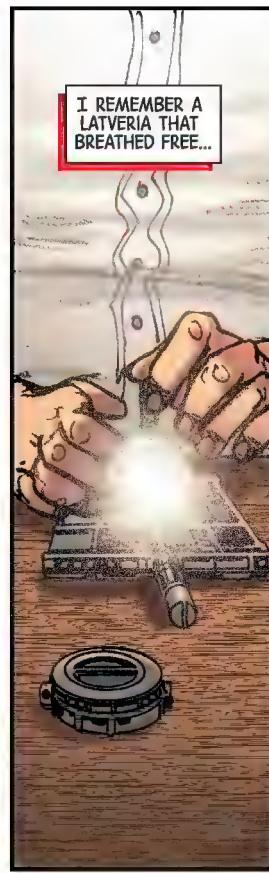
DEATH TO THE
IRON NIGHTMARE!

I REMEMBER
WHAT FREEDOM
FELT LIKE...

...OR AT LEAST,
I THINK I DO.

I REMEMBER A
LATVERIA THAT
BREATHED FREE...

A HOMELAND
THAT HAD NO
NEED TO HIDE ITS
TERROR BEHIND
PHONY SMILES...

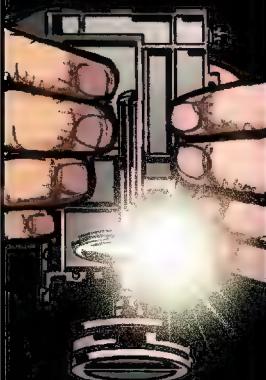


...A LAND OF
HARDWORKING
PEOPLE WHO
LIVED IN GRACE
AND DIGNITY.

I REMEMBER
WHAT FREEDOM
FELT LIKE...

...OR MAYBE
I'M JUST
FOOLING
MYSELF...

ARE
YOU SURE
IT WORKS,
LASZLO?



A NATION THAT LAUGHED,
CRIED, AND SANG WITH
NO FEAR OF THE
POWERS THAT BE...







"...AND ITS
FUTURE!"

OH MY
GOD.

I NEVER
IMAGINED...



WHAT--

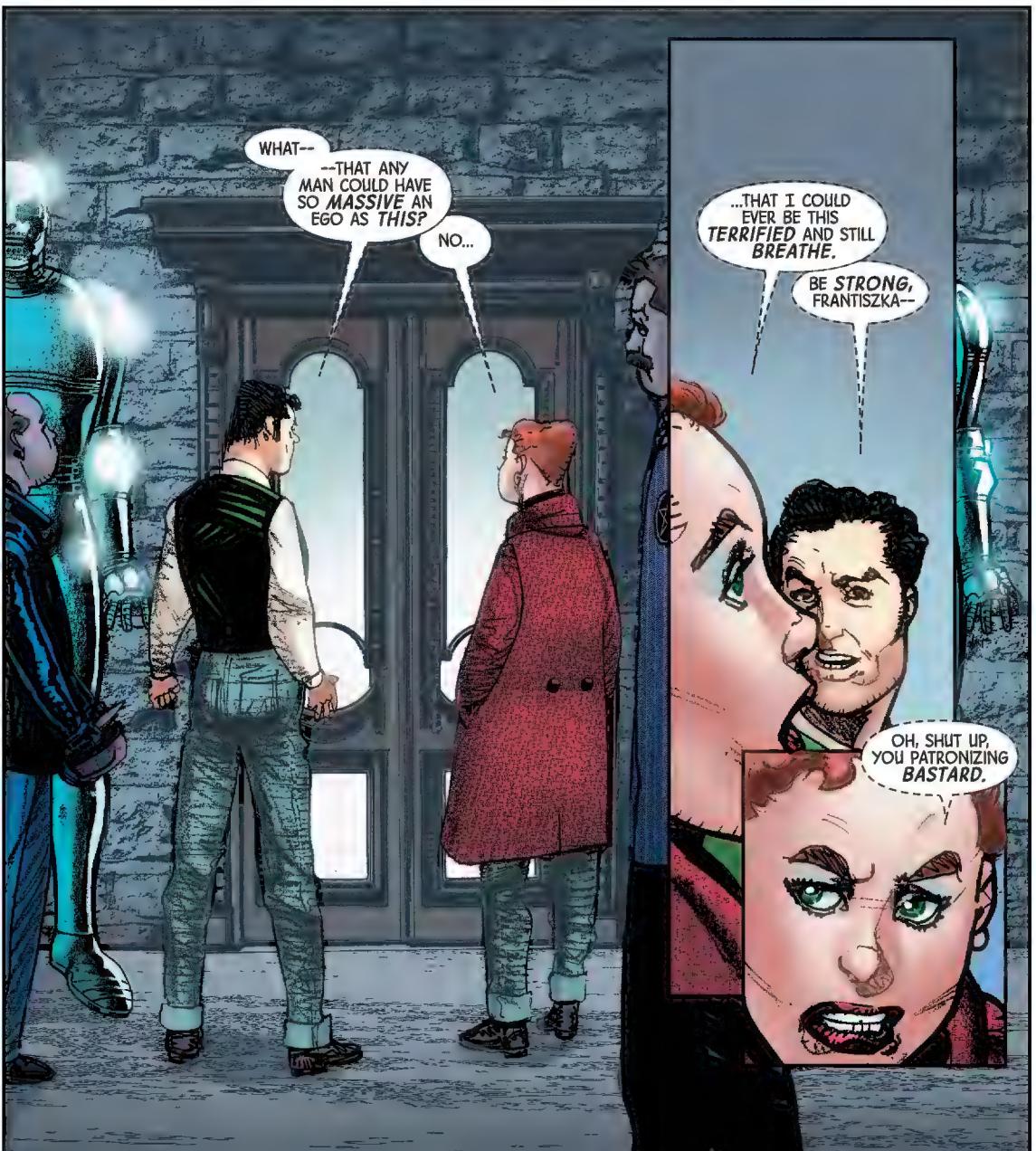
--THAT ANY
MAN COULD HAVE
SO MASSIVE AN
EGO AS THIS?

NO...

...THAT I COULD
EVER BE THIS
TERRIFIED AND STILL
BREATHE.

BE STRONG,
FRANTISZKA--

OH, SHUT UP,
YOU PATRONIZING
BASTARD.





FOR ON
THIS DAY, I,
VICTOR VON DOOM,
SUPREME RULER
OF LATVERIA...

...PREPARE
TO REMOVE
MYSELF FROM
AUTHORITARIAN
POWER...

...AND
DECLARE
LATVERIA
A FREE
STATE.

YOUR
RESISTANCE
CELLS HAVE PRAYED
AND FOUGHT FOR
THIS DAY...

WHILE OTHERS
HAVE CONSPIRED TO
WRECK YOUR HOPES OF
FREEDOM AND UNDERMINE
YOUR EFFORTS
FROM WITHIN.



